1.4.85
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, February 19, 2006 11am in coffeeshop
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1. Who can see the most beautiful, the most beautiful, the most beautiful beauty I am bringing forth in my name, my name, my name not, my beauty, my who know me in spirit and truth, truth and beauty, beauty being my word, my voice, my being, my essence, my beauty my character, my character my essence and my essence my beauty.

2. **See what I am bringing forth**, my who know me as, my God and king, not as thought by so many, and **not in positions of power of/or subservience to others, but in the equality of my heart, my word, my essence, my beauty, my name, my word, my words, my letters, my healing, my flight that now many go on/take to become/realize they are in fact, me**.

3. I love you and I give you me, me, I give you beauty, I give you truth, I help you see who you are, what you have, and what is beside you not, beside you not alone, but inside you and about you and all around you and abundance is in beauty and all provision. See me/mine, unlimited infinite and who are you, my son? And is not all I have/am yours? Yea the beauty that I share not in thought as man, but in the beauty that I am and you are.

4. Are you not the priests I made you to be? Why not? And why dost thou serve another, another, another god who says what you must do to be?

5. Who are you and what have I given into your hand? What have I given into your heart, what what/where is your heart? Do you know? Are you sure? Check again and see my word,s and what are you doing with my word,s that bring you beauty to show you you are, you are my beauty, you are my beauty, you are my beauty when/if surrendered into your beauty, your priestship that I gave in the beginning, the beginning, the beginning before all things, before all things, before all things were, you were, I Am.

6. **See my beauty, see my morass not, my reticence not, but my boldness in declaring now who I am: you! Can I make it/must it be, clearer?** What can I say/imprint on you, your name? Yea, you do, yourself; you have, and you wear it proclaimingly, day after day, knowing it or not, you do.

7. Now what will you receive from me this day, this penman simple who types my words into a laptop in a coffeeshop? What will you do with my words, my words, my words which beauty are, beauty bring, beauty reveals, in you, my sovereign not, but surrendered? I love you.

8. What am I saying? What am I doing? **What am I giving** in these words not few day upon day and scattered not, **to my body scattered and wondering who I am/who they are, and seeking a god afar off in some distant region of nonunderstanding-where-land, when all the time, I am here, I am inside, I am about, I am around,** and what are you doing with your scientific discoveries, making money?!!!?

9. **What will you do with your money when money will not buy/purchase; stay anything? And all gold is cast aside as worthless?** And where will be be/what will you do oh man of sorrows embracing sorrow/being sorrow **when all along I bowed before you day after day to be/show you/speak with you, about your priesthood, your royalty, your beauty?**

10. What will you that I do for you today? Will you answer me please and take my questions seriously enough to not discard as a lunatic's writings surmising that something is that not, is?
Or will you consider the authenticity of my love/beauty to you my love/beauty this day, please?
Or who is calling who what? **I am calling you my love, my beauty, my priests, my priest, my who will know me intimately as you once did, and I will not/have not relented, you are priests unto me in the order of Melchizedek.**
Do you know what that means? I will tell you, will you come into me for my answers/instruction?
Are willing to know me "first-hand?"
Are you willing to receive my words?
Are you willing to receive my words as my words and let them do/be what they are, real truth and life and beauty to reveal my/your beauty in life real and true now today? Please. Please, please consider and authenticate these words, let me. Let me please show you me, myself, my reality, my beauty, in no comeliness of man-thought, of flesh-thought, but in reality of my kingdom true and real. Please. And I will let you ride what/who? Faithful and True.

11. See. Receive. Will you become? Or will you reject for your circumstance speak louder than my words? Or the words of another dictate your morassness, your moroseness, your louder than dirt that you are still only dirt, even if "redeemed?"

12. Will you show me your beauty, *will you show you your mind, will you show me your thinking, so I can show you mine*, and then considering

mine, you choose again, once, twice, thrice, and eternally? And who will know my dictates not but my beauty and truth, until? I love you.

13. See me. See what I have said, revealed, requested, invited; summoned not with subpoenas but bowed before you with words simple, and beautiful, and light are/being, to light beings, who were, are, and will be again; only in surrender. I love you and give you me.

14. See and receive. See and become. See and see each one around you as priests unto me/each other in the order of Melchizedek.

15. And ***who is my body?*** ***And*** *where do I reside?* Yea, *Zion*, *thought*.

16. And *what do you consists of? My being.* Thank you. Upon choice, not; yea, upon/in surrender. I love you.

Good day.

Me